



STARSHIP  
TROOPERS  
1 OF 2

\$2.95 US  
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THE OFFICIAL  
MOVIE ADAPTATION!

# STARSHIP TROOPERS™



DIRECT SALES



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BASED ON THE CLASSIC ROBERT A. HEINLEIN NOVEL!



**BRUCE JONES**  
SCRIPT

**MITCH BYRD**  
PENCILS

**ANDREW PEPOY**  
INKS

**ARTHUR ADAMS**  
ART ASSIST

**SEAN KONOT**  
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A PAUL VERHOEVEN FILM

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DIRECTED BY PAUL VERHOEVEN

Touchstone Pictures

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I FINALLY HAD  
JOHNNY RICO  
ON MY MIND...

... IT WAS AN  
AUSPICIOUS  
OCCASION.

I MEAN, HERE WE WERE, FAR FROM  
EARTH, DESCENDING ON THE GRIMMY  
LITTLE SPHERE THEY CALL *PLANET P*,  
ABOUT TO ENGAGE IN DESPERATE  
BATTLE... AND I FIND MYSELF WITH  
JOHNNY RICO ON MY MIND...

... KIND OF IRONIC,  
DON'T YOU THINK?

LT. CARL JENKINS THEY CALL ME  
NOW. IT WASN'T ALWAYS SO, ANY MORE  
THAN JOHNNY RICO WAS ALWAYS AN  
M.I. TROOPER GOING TO THE FRONT  
LINE TO FACE THE *BUGS*...

... BUT ONE'S STATION IN LIFE  
CAN CHANGE AS SWIFTLY AS ONE'S  
PLACE IN IT...







--JUST LANDED  
ON KLENDATHW! THE  
6th MOBILE INFANTRY  
DIVISION CALLS IT "BIG K"!  
IT'S AN UGLY PLANET,  
A PLANET HOSTILE TO  
LIFE AS WE KNOW I--



--IIGGKKK!



THERE'S JOHNNY... ALWAYS AT  
THE HEAD OF THE BATTLE.  
ALWAYS TWO STEPS AHEAD  
OF THE REST...

PULL BACK!  
PULL BACK!



RALLY POINT  
EPSILON!

ARRGGHH!

KITTEN!



KITTEN SMITH... ANOTHER  
GOOD SOLDIER...

KITTEN,  
COVER  
YOUR  
EYES!

BRAATT!





POOR JOHNNY...

YAGGGH!



SPLAT!



OH, GOD... PLEASE HELP ME...

RICO!



IT SEEMS LIKE ONLY YESTERDAY WE SAT IN MR. RASCZAK'S CLASS... BUG WARS A MILLION MILES AWAY... A MILLION THOUGHTS AWAY. I DIDN'T HAVE JOHNNY ON MY MIND BACK THEN...

RICO! PAY ATTENTION!

SORRY, MR. RASCZAK.

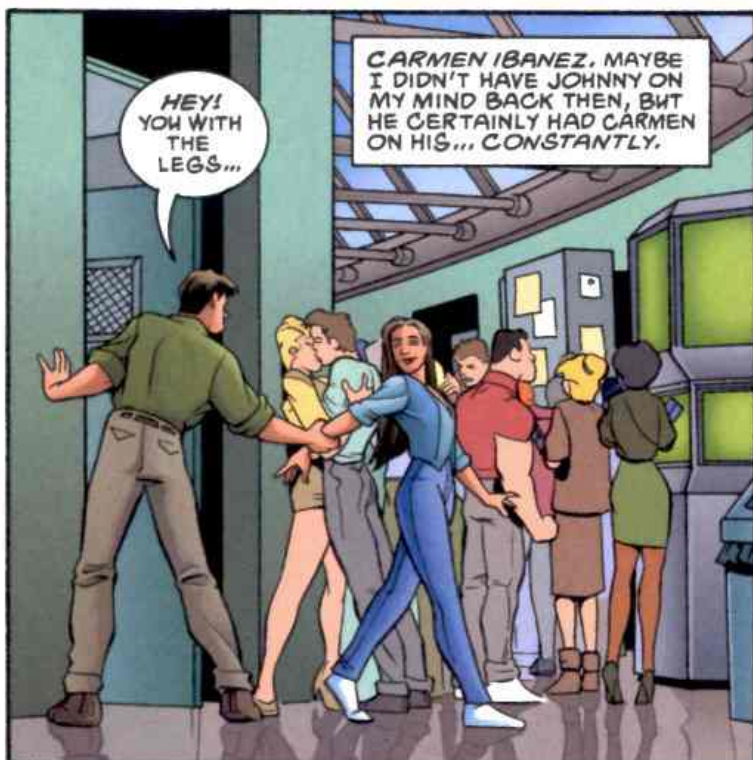
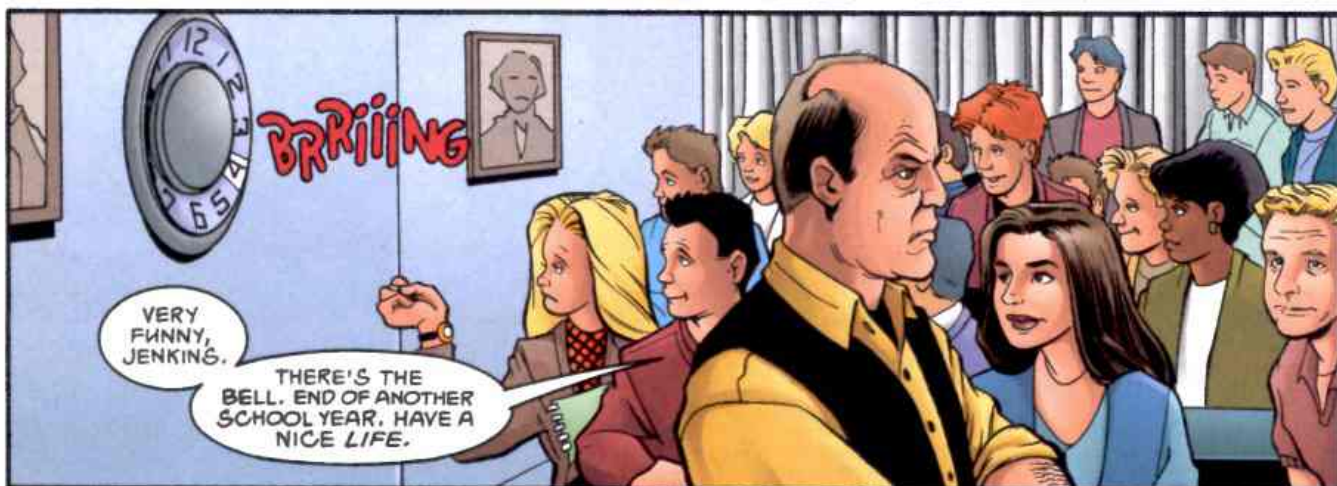
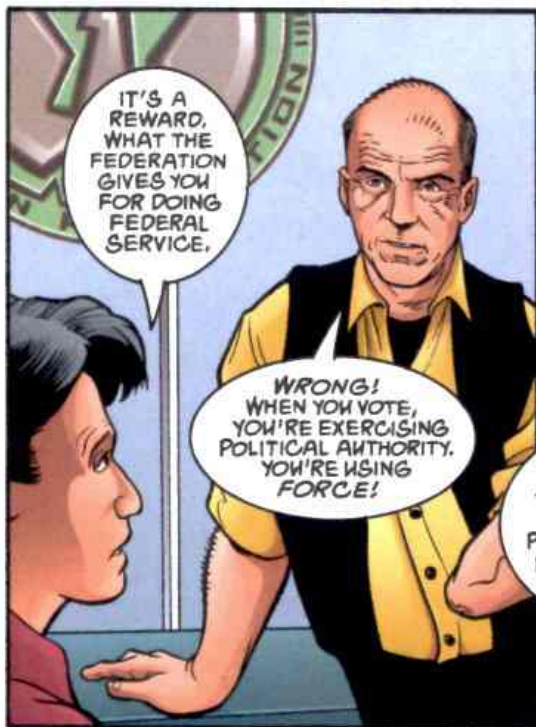
LET'S SUM UP. THIS YEAR WE EXPLORED THE FAILURE OF DEMOCRACY CAUSED BY SOCIAL SCIENTISTS WHO BROUGHT THE WORLD TO THE BRINK OF CHAOS...



... AND HOW THE VETERANS TOOK CONTROL AND IMPOSED A STABILITY THAT HAS LASTED GENERATIONS.

YOU. WHY ARE ONLY CITIZENS ALLOWED TO VOTE?











FROM THE *FEDERAL NET*--  
ARE YOU *PSYCHIC*?



IF YOU THINK YOU'RE  
PSYCHIC, MAYBE YOU ARE.  
FEDERAL BENEFITS  
ARE AVAILABLE FOR PSY-  
CHIC CITIZENS. WOULD  
YOU LIKE TO KNOW MORE?



POOR JOHNNY,  
ALWAYS HUNGERING  
AFTER SOMETHING.  
IF NOT CARMEN,  
GOOD MATH  
GRADES... IF NOT  
MATH--



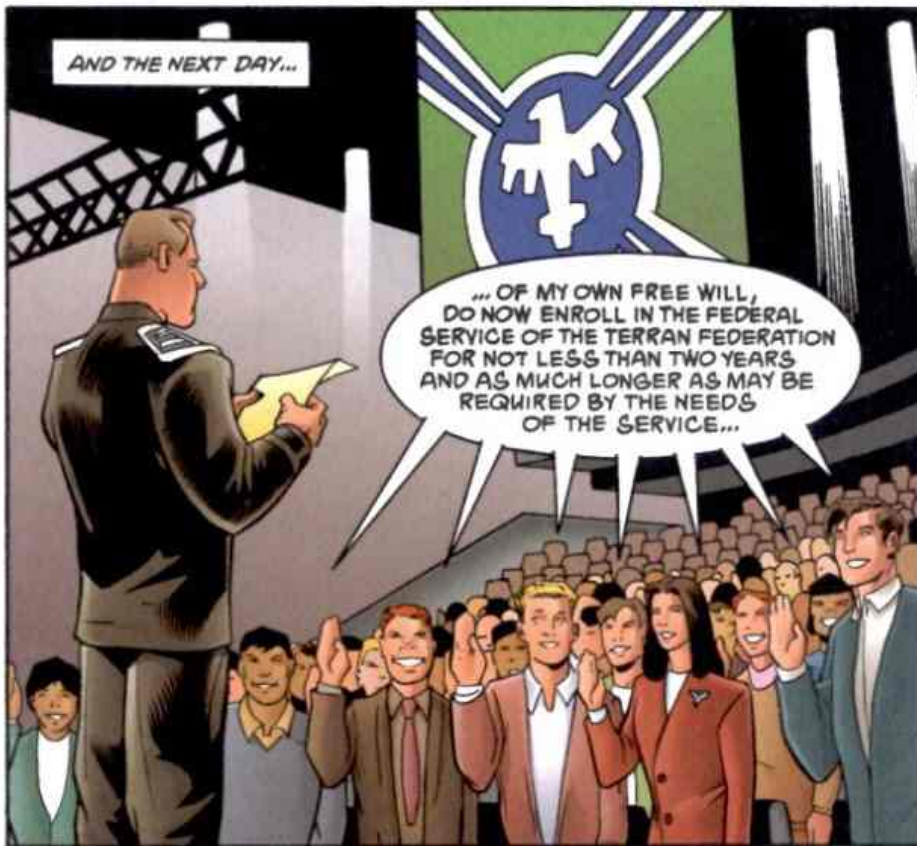
















AND SO WE WERE OFF. I WAS ASSIGNED TO CLASSIFIED TERRITORY. CARMEN TO THE LUNA TERESHKOVA FLEET ACADEMY. AND JOHNNY... WELL, IT WOULD BE SOME TIME BEFORE JOHNNY WAS ON MY MIND...

WELCOME TO CAMP CURRIE. I AM YOUR DRILL INSTRUCTOR, SERGEANT ZIM!



THE FIRST AND LAST WORDS OUT OF YOUR STINKING HOLE WILL BE "SIR." GET ME?!

SIR, YES, SIR!



AROUND THE ARMORY, MAGGOT! GO! GO! GO!

SIR, YES, SIR! OWW!



ANY TIME YOU WIMPS THINK I'M BEING TOO TOUGH YOU CAN SIGN THE 1240/A FORM AND TAKE A STROLL DOWN "WASHOFT LANE"!

YOU'RE LATE, SOLDIER!



SIR, RECRUIT FLORES REPORTING FOR DUTY, SIR!

YOU SPECIFICALLY REQUESTED TRANSFER TO THIS GROUP BECAUSE YOU HEARD IT WAS THE BEST. MMM...



YEAH, WELL IT IS THE BEST, GRUNT. QUESTION IS, ARE YOU GOOD ENOUGH? LET'S SEE WHAT YOU GOT!





JOIN THE  
MOBILE  
INFANTRY  
AND SEE THE  
UNIVERSE!  
SERVICE  
GUARANTEES  
CITIZENSHIP!  
WOULD  
YOU LIKE  
TO KNOW  
MORE?



FOR BRIEF MOMENTS  
MY MIND DRIFTED TO  
JOHNNY. INFANTRY  
TRAINING WAS  
GRUELING. MY  
HEART WENT OUT TO  
HIM...

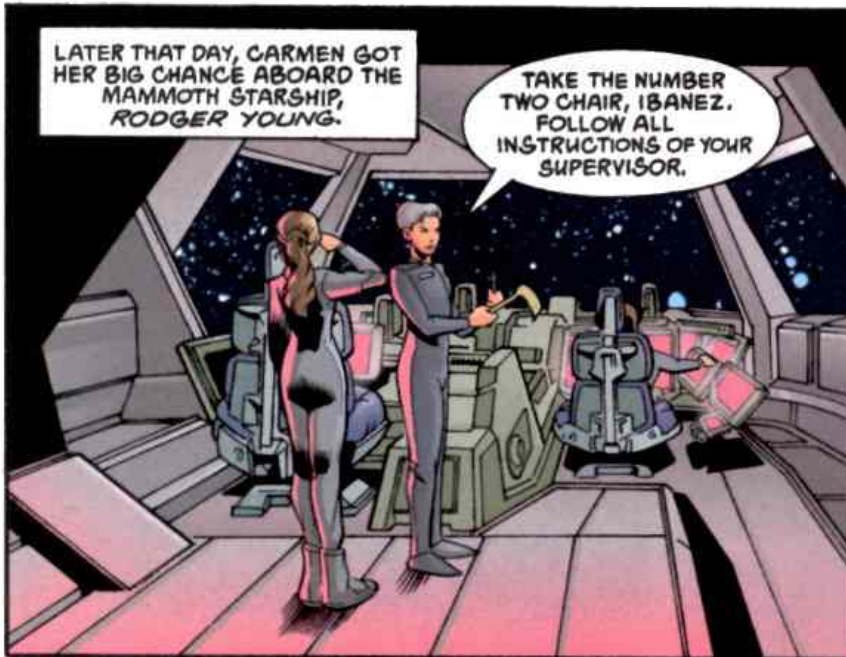
NICE  
THROW, RICO.  
YOU MIGHT  
ACTUALLY CRAWL  
UP TO SOLDIER  
LEVEL SOME  
DAY.

















THAT DAY JOHNNY MADE SQUAD LEADER. BUT HE'D ONLY HAD HIS NEW CHEVRONS FOR A FEW HOURS WHEN THE BRIGHT DAY TURNED TO GLOOMY NIGHT...

OKAY, MAIL CALL. LEVY... SHUJUMI... RICO...



HI, JOHNNY...

... I'D HAVE WRITTEN SOONER, BUT... THEY'VE REALLY GOT US GOING HERE. THEY MUST HAVE MADE YOU SQUAD LEADER BY NOW, IF I KNOW YOU.



"I LOVE IT HERE, AND THAT'S ALSO THE PROBLEM. I THINK I'M GOING TO GO CAREER. I WANT A SHIP OF MY OWN, JOHNNY, AND THAT'S NOT GOING TO LEAVE A LOT OF TIME FOR US."



I KNOW THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU WANTED. BUT I HAVE TO FOLLOW MY HEART.



WRITE ME, OKAY? SO I'LL KNOW WE'LL ALWAYS BE FRIENDS.

FUNNY HOW THEY ALWAYS WANT TO BE FRIENDS AFTER THEY RIP YOUR GUTS OUT.



FROM THE FEDERAL NET  
--INSECT TRAGEDY  
ON DANTANA!



IGNORING FEDERAL WARNINGS, MORMON SETTLERS ESTABLISHED PORT JOE SMITH ON DANTANA, A SYSTEM JUST INSIDE THE ARACHNID QUARANTINE ZONE.



SEE THE BLOODY AFTERMATH TONIGHT AT SIX, ALL NET, ALL CHANNELS! WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW MORE?

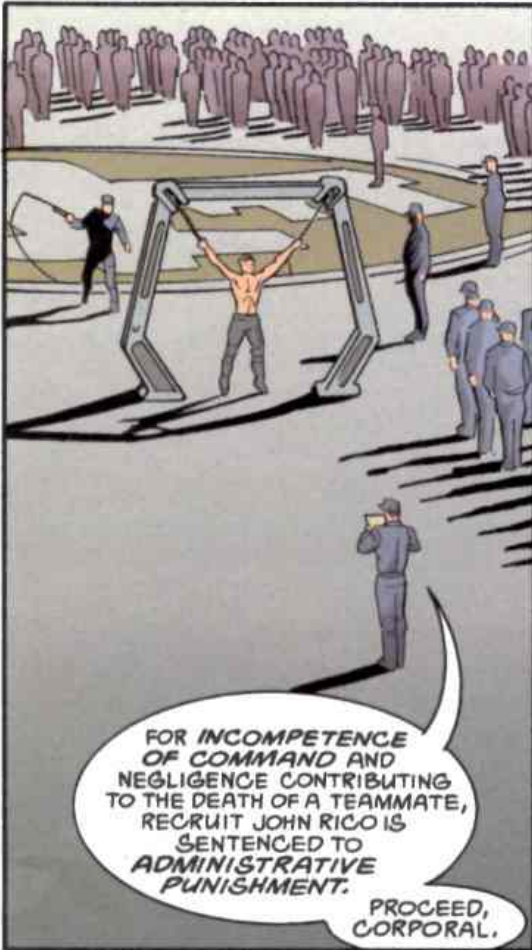


WITH TRAINING IN HIGH GEAR, THERE WASN'T MUCH TIME FOR JOHNNY RICO TO INDULGE IN SELF-PITY...

NO MORE FVN AND GAMES! TODAY YOU USE LIVE AMMO IN A SIMULATED COMBAT ENVIRONMENT. IF YOU DO NOT GET YOUR TARGET, YOUR TARGET WILL GET YOU!







FOR INCOMPETENCE OF COMMAND AND NEGLIGENCE CONTRIBUTING TO THE DEATH OF A TEAMMATE, RECRUIT JOHN RICO IS SENTENCED TO ADMINISTRATIVE PUNISHMENT.

PROCEED, CORPORAL.



SO JOHNNY TOOK HIS LICKS, BUT STAYED ON, WHILE DJANA'D TOOK THE ENDLESS WALK DOWN WASHOUT LANE...



... AND A MILLION THOUGHTS AWAY, ONBOARD THE RODGER YOUNG...

DEPENDS ON WHO YOU'RE SPENDING IT WITH.

COFFEE! THANKS, ZANDER. THIRD WATCH ALWAYS SEEMS TO LAST FOREVER.



YOU KNOW, CAPTAIN DELADIER THINKS WE MAKE A GOOD TEAM. I CONCUR--

HOLD IT! MY GOD, ZANDER-- LOOK!



ASTEROID! CHRIST, IT'S HUGE! FIRE ENGINES!

STEADY... STEADY...







AND SO IT BEGAN, **WAR!**  
BETWEEN THE HUMANS  
AND THE ARACHNIDS.



TRAINING WAS OVER. THIS  
WAS THE REAL THING. THE  
FLEET SHIPS SURROUNDED  
THE UGLY LITTLE PLANET  
OF **KLENDATHU...**

**LISTEN UP!**  
WE'RE GOING  
IN WITH THE  
FIRST WAVE,  
THAT MEANS  
MORE **BUGS**  
FOR US TO KILL!  
REMEMBER  
YOUR TRAINING  
AND YOU'LL  
MAKE IT BACK  
**ALIVE!**



WHILE **JOHNNY**  
DROPPED DOWN TO  
FIGHT, **CARMEN**  
MANNED THE  
**RODGER YOUNG**  
ABOVE HIM.



THE DROP SHIPS STREAMED  
TOWARD **KLENDATHU.**



**BUG PLASMA,**  
FROM THE PLANET!  
THIS ISN'T **RANDOM FIRE!**  
SOMEONE MADE A  
MISTAKE! WE'RE BEING  
**BOMBARDED!**

THERE GOES THE  
**GEORGE MARSHALL!**



**SERGEANT,**  
TAKE TWO SQUADS AND  
MOVE TO ASSAULT POINT ALPHA!  
WE HAVE TO TAKE OUT  
THOSE **BUG**  
**BATTERIES!**



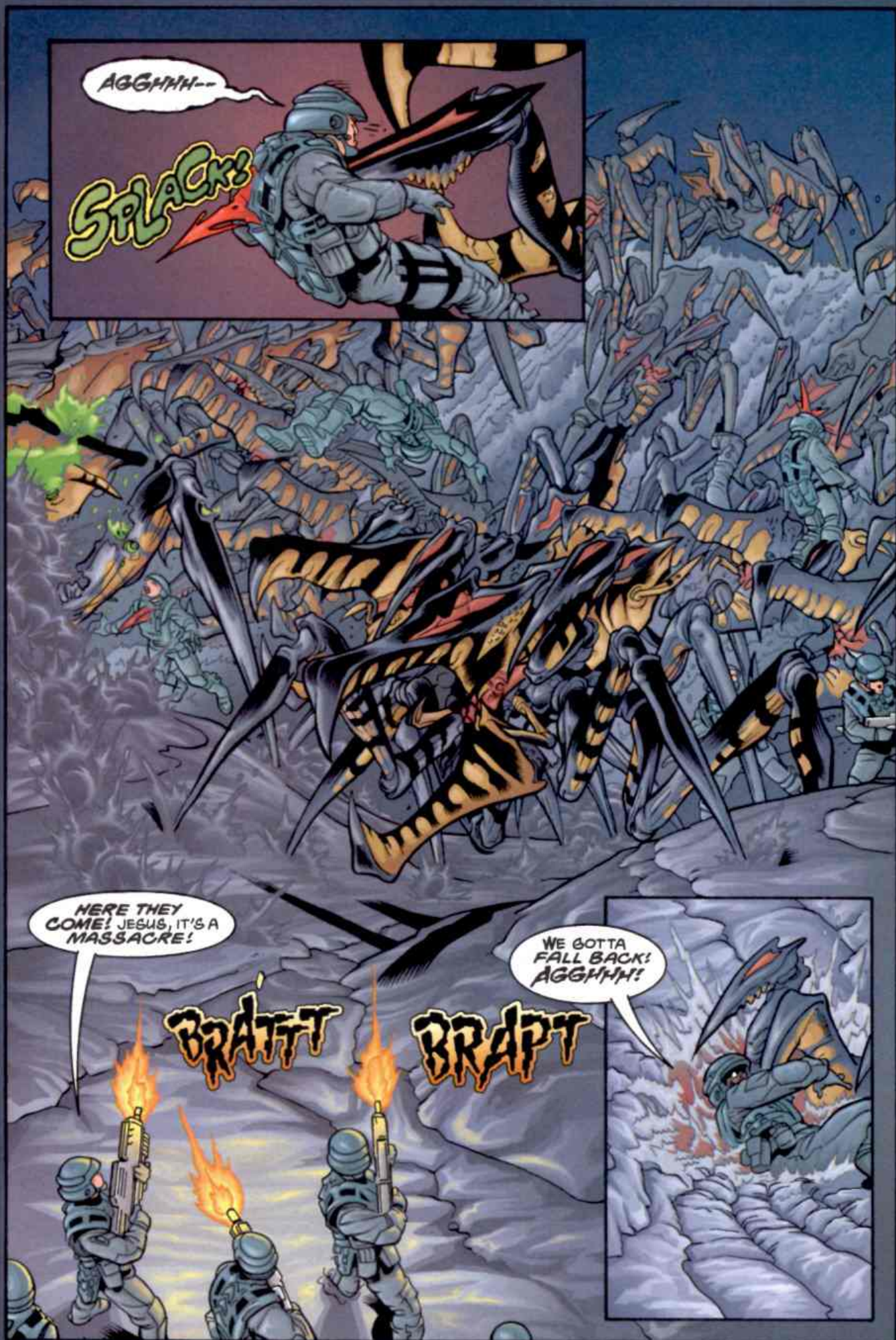
AGGHHH--

SPLACK!

HERE THEY  
COME! JESUS, IT'S A  
MASSACRE!

WE GOTTA  
FALL BACK!  
AGGHHH!

BRATT  
BRAPT







**FITZ!**

**TO BE  
CONCLUDED!**



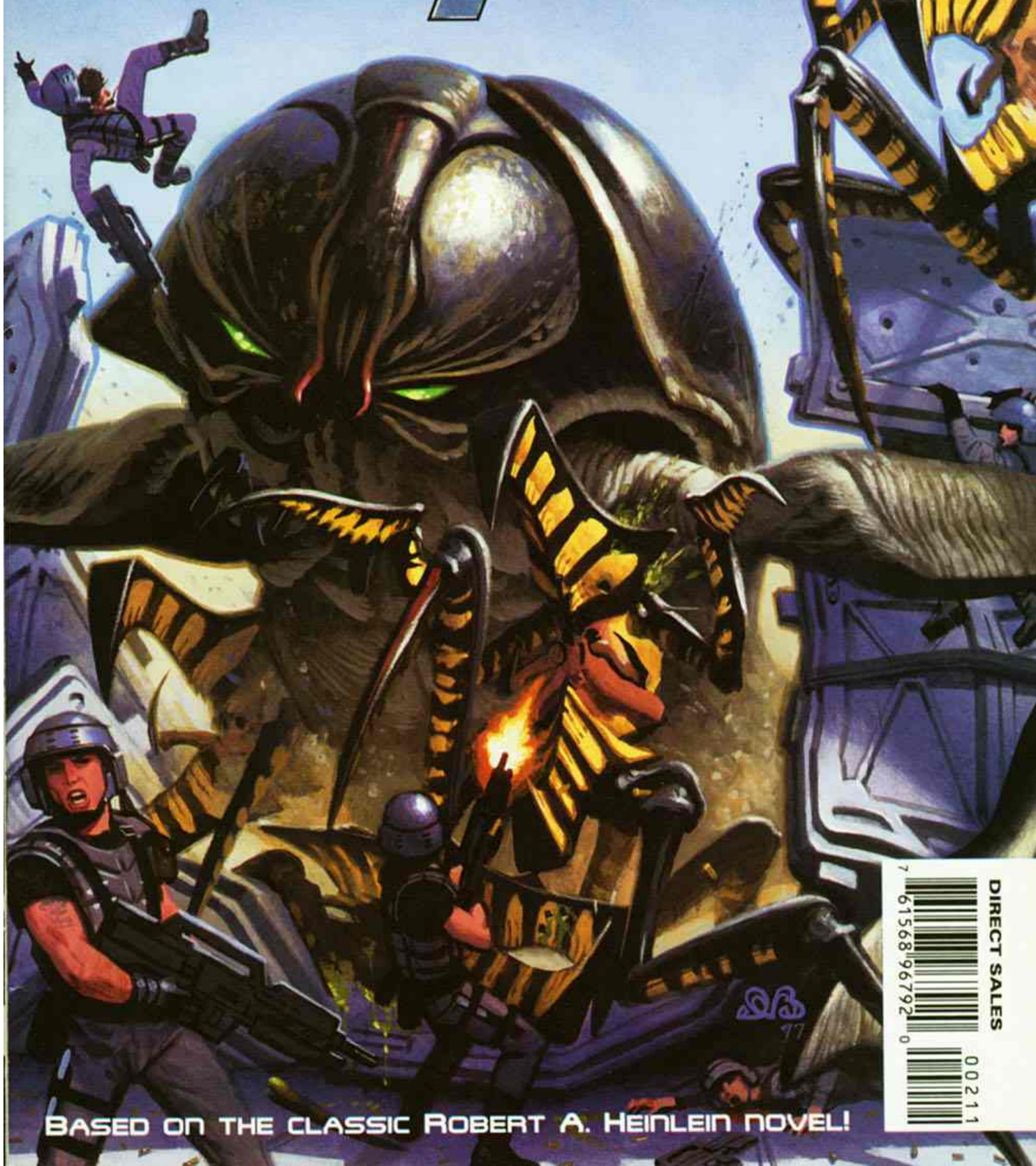


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POOR  
JOHNNY.



YEAH, THAT WAS THE  
INVASION OF  
**KLENDATHU**, THE  
BUGS' HOME WORLD.

THEY WERE A LOT  
SMARTER THAN I  
FIGURED, THE BUGS.

ME, LT. COLONEL  
CARL JENKINS,  
SUPPOSEDLY THE  
GUY WITH THE BIG  
**BRAINS**.



AS MY SHIP APPROACHED  
**PLANET P**, I HAD  
**JOHNNY RICO** ON MY  
MIND... FOR ALL THE  
GOOD IT DID HIM, HE  
WAS DOWN THERE  
READY TO TAKE ON THE  
BUGS AGAIN, I WAS  
UP HERE.



JOHNNY'S OLD FLAME **CARMEN** AND HIS RIVAL **ZANDER** HAD BEEN ABOARD THE **RODGER YOUNG** DURING THE INVASION OF **KLENDATHU**.

THE STARSHIP DOCKED AT BATTLE STATION **TICONDEROGA** FOR REPAIRS.

YOU KNOW, FLEET ENCOURAGES MARRIAGE AMONG FLIGHT OFFICERS. I WAS THINKING...

UH, CARMEN...?

GOOD GOD, ZANDER, LOOK AT THE CASUALTIES...

BUGS DON'T TAKE PRISONERS.

OH, NO...

BUT YOU CAN'T KEEP A GOOD TROOPER DOWN. NOT ONE LIKE **JOHNNY RICO**, ANYWAY.

SOMEONE HAD FOUND **JOHNNY** AND STITCHED HIM BACK TOGETHER.



IN LESS THAN A WEEK  
JOHNNY AND HIS OLD PALS  
DIZZY AND ACE WERE  
BACK AT IT, WITH A NEW  
MOBILE INFANTRY COMPANY,  
THE *ROUGHNECKS*.



I HEAR THIS  
LIEUTENANT IS A REAL  
NUTBUSTER, DIZ.

ATTEN-SHUN!

JOHNNY, IT'S  
MR. RASCZAK!  
FROM SCHOOL!

THERE'S A  
NEW PLAN.

WE'RE GONNA CLEAN OUT THE  
SYSTEMS OUTLYING KLENDATHU ONE  
PLANET AT A TIME. GOT THAT, *ROUGH-  
NECKS*??!

RASCZAK'S  
ROUGHNECKS!  
YEAHHHH!



IT'S A SMALL GALAXY, WITH ROOM FOR  
ONLY ONE AGGRESSIVE INTELLIGENCE.



AFTER FLEET GLASSED  
TANGO URILLA...

















HEADQUARTERS GOT A  
DISTRESS CALL FROM  
PLANET P. BY MORNING  
LIGHT THE ROUGHNECKS  
WERE THERE...

I'M GETTING  
NOTHING  
FROM THE  
OUTPOST. I'M  
GOING FOR  
HIGHER  
GROUND.



ROUGH-  
NECK  
PATROL TO  
WHISKEY  
OUTPOST...  
COME IN,  
WHISK--



--EEYAGGHH!

SUGAR...  
GIMME YOUR  
WEAPON.



I EXPECT ANYONE  
HERE TO DO THE SAME  
FOR ME.

RICO, YOU'RE  
ACTING SERGEANT.  
MOVE OUT!



YOU  
HEARD THE  
LIEUTENANT.  
SADDLE  
UP!





SOMETHING HAD GONE **WRONG** AT WHISKEY OUTPOST. THE RAMP WAS DOWN, THE MAIN DOORS WERE CREAKING IN THE WIND...



JEEZ, SOMEBODY REALLY HUMPED THE BUNK...

THIS PLACE **CRAWLS**. I WANT IT SEALED TIGHT! LET'S GET OVER TO THE COMMUNICATIONS TENT.



GET ME AN UPLINK.

UH, LIEUTENANT--



THEY SUCKED HIS **BRAINS** OUT!



THEY GET IN YOUR... **MIND**... THEY MAKE YOU... **DO THINGS**!

THEY MADE FARLEY CALL HEADQUARTERS...

**GENERAL OWEN!**  
SIR... ?!

SO THE DISTRESS CALL WAS A **TRAP**!









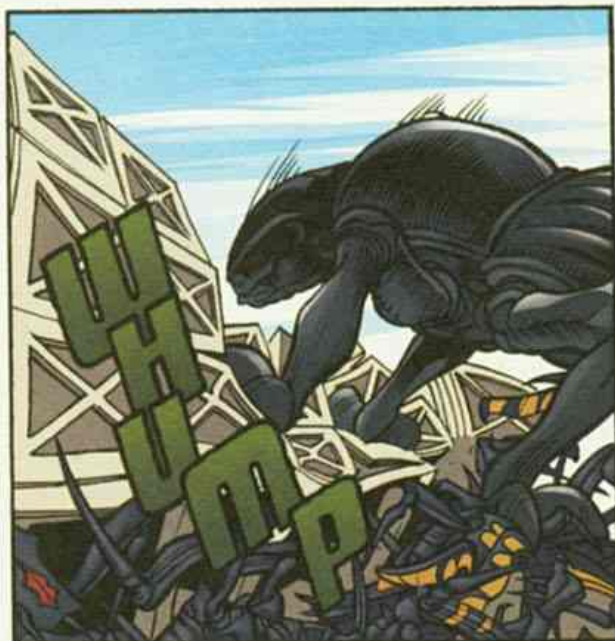




















THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A CITIZEN AND A CIVILIAN IS, A **CITIZEN** HAS THE **GUTS** TO MAKE THE SAFETY OF THE HUMAN RACE HIS RESPONSIBILITY.

**DIZZY** WAS A CITIZEN OF THE FEDERATION.



THAT BROUGHT US FULL CIRCLE. THAT BROUGHT JOHNNY AND ME TOGETHER AGAIN.

**OFFICER ON DECK!**

AT EASE, PEOPLE.



JOHNNY, I'M SORRY IT HAD TO BE YOUR UNIT ON PLANET P...

BUGS LAID A TRAP, DIDN'T THEY, CARL?

ELEGANT PROOF OF INTELLIGENCE, ISN'T IT? WE THOUGHT THERE MIGHT BE A **BRAIN** ON P.



YOU **KNEW** AND YOU SENT THEM ANYWAY?

WE COULDN'T AFFORD TO LAUNCH A FULL-SCALE OPERATION UNLESS WE WERE **SURE**.



HOPE YOU'RE READY FOR MORE, JOHNNY. WE'RE GOING BACK TO P TO **CAPTURE** THAT BRAIN.

THE **ROUGHNECKS** ARE ALWAYS READY, SIR.

I HEAR THE **ROUGHNECKS** NEED A NEW LIEUTENANT. WANT THE JOB?



AMONG THE TROOPS DEPLOYED FOR THE ASSAULT ON PLANET P...

**RICO'S ROUGHNECKS!** WE'RE THE OLD MEN NOW, ACE.

ONE RULE. EVERYONE FIGHTS, NO ONE QUILTS. DON'T DO YOUR JOB AND I'LL KILL YOU **MYSELF!**





THEY WERE LOOKING FOR A BUG NO ONE HAD EVER SEEN BEFORE... A *SMART* BUG... A *BRAIN* BUG... AND IT *KNEW* THEY WERE COMING...



HEAVY PLASMA OUT THERE!  
*EVASIVE ACTION!*

INITIATING  
STAR DRIVE  
IN--



"WE'RE HIT! WE'RE  
GOING DOWN!  
*ABANDON SHIP!*"

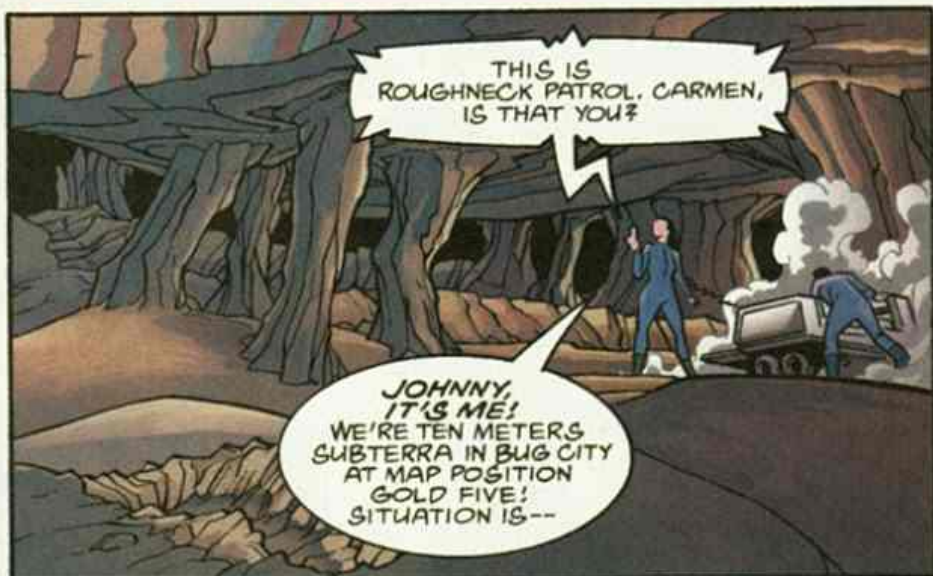


THE *RODGER YOUNG* JUST  
BURNED UP! IT'S  
ON THE RESCUE  
NET...

SURVIVORS?

DOESN'T  
LOOK GOOD,  
LIEUTENANT...









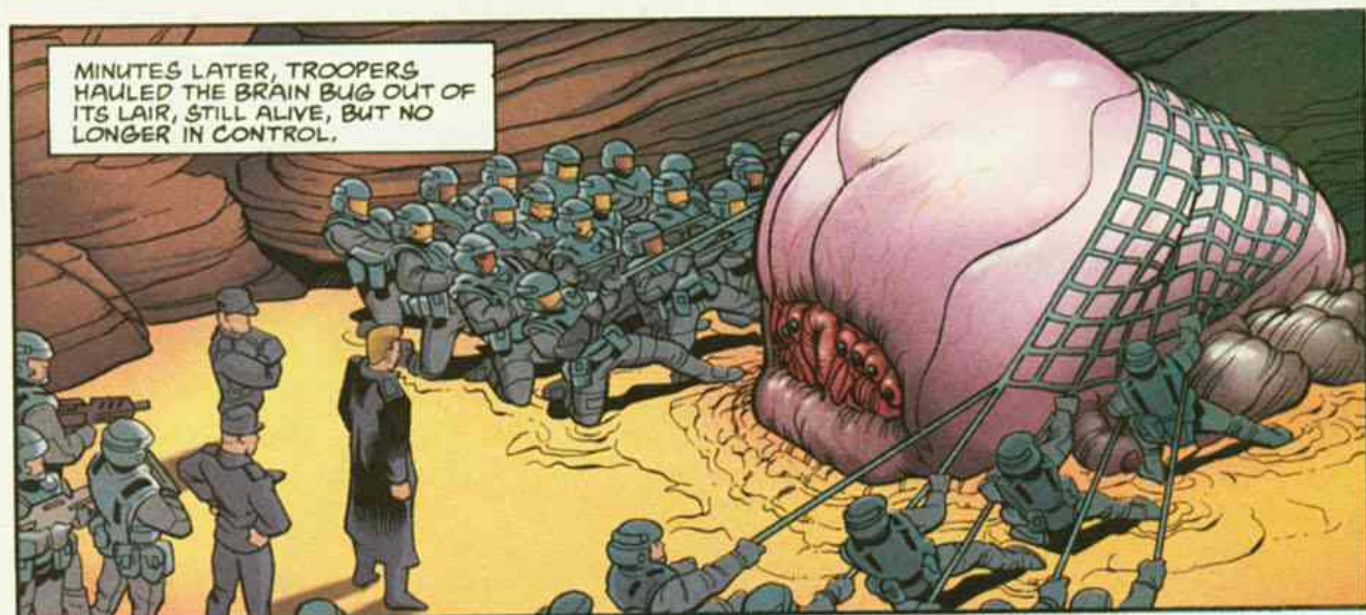






















HERE ARE SOME  
SCENES FROM  
**STARSHIP TROOPERS**,  
THIS FALL'S EPIC  
SCI-FI MOTION PICTURE!

